

# THE ANTI-SLAVERY BUGLE

Is published every Friday, at Salem, Ohio, by the Executive Committee of the Western Anti-Slavery Society, and is the only paper in the Great West which advocates secession from pro-slavery governments and pro-slavery church organizations. It is edited by BENJ. S. and J. K. HAZEN, and while urging upon the people the duty of holding "No Union with Slaveholders," either in Church or State, as the only consistent position an abolitionist can occupy, and as the best means for the destruction of slavery; it will, so far as its limits permit, give a history of the daily progress of the anti-slavery cause—exhibit the policy and practice of slaveholders, and by facts and arguments endeavor to increase the zeal and activity of every true lover of Freedom. In addition to its anti-slavery matter, it will contain general news, choice extracts, moral tales, &c. It is to be hoped that all the friends of the Western Anti-Slavery Society, and all the advocates of the Disunion movement, will do what they can to aid in the support of the paper, by extending its circulation. You who live in the West should sustain the paper that is published in your midst. The Bugle is printed on an imperial sheet and is furnished to subscribers on the following

## TERMS.

\$1.00 per annum, if paid on, or before the receipt of the 1st No.

\$1.25 if not paid in advance, but paid within 3 mos. of the time of subscribing; and

\$1.50 if payment be delayed longer than 3 mos.

No subscription received for less than six months, and all payments to be made within 6 mos. of the time of subscribing. Subscriptions for less than one year to be paid invariably in advance.

We occasionally send numbers to those who are not subscribers, but who are believed to be interested in the dissemination of anti-slavery truth, with the hope that they will either subscribe themselves, or use their influence to extend its circulation among their friends.

Communications intended for insertion to be addressed to the Editors. All others to the Publishing Agent, JAMES BANNAN.

## TO SUBSCRIBERS AND AGENTS.

The publishers of the Bugle have been put to great inconvenience and considerable expense, in consequence of those with whom they have business transactions neglecting to bear in mind a few necessary rules and regulations which may be thus stated:

1. In sending the name of a new subscriber or a remittance for an old one, write it distinctly, and give not only the name of the Post Office, but the name of the County and State in which said office is located.

2. When the Post Office address of a paper is to be changed, be particular to give the name of the office from which it is to be changed, as well as the one to which it is to be sent.

3. According to general usage, subscribers who do not give express notice to the contrary, are considered as willing to continue their subscriptions; and those who are in arrears cannot discontinue their paper, except at the option of the publishers, until all arrears are paid, and if they neglect or refuse to take their papers from the office to which they are directed, or move to other places without informing the publishers, and the paper is sent to the former direction, they are responsible for payment.

4. The Courts have decided that refusing to take a newspaper (for which the individual has subscribed) from the office, and removing and leaving it uncollected, is *prima facie* evidence of intentional fraud.

5. If you wish to discontinue a paper, first pay all arrears, then request the publishers either personally, by letter from yourself, or through your Post Master to have it stopped.

## From the Delaware Blue Hen's Chicken.

### A Fearless and Noble Testimony.

To Jeandell and Vincent—I herewith enclose an address, delivered immediately after the close of the Superior Court of the State of Delaware, sitting at New Castle, Judges Taney and Hall on the Bench, 5th month 29th, 1848, after the close of my trials, for the penalties of aiding the escape of certain slaves from their owners, where the penalties and damages were awarded by the Jurors for seven slaves (a mother and six children) from one to sixteen years of age, to be \$5,400, after a verdict had been rendered against J. Hunt for \$2,500 in the same case. One Judge Taney had left Court before I adjourned; Judge Hall I invited to stay, and hear me, but he left when I was about to commence. If thou art of opinion that it is worthy a place in the Chicken, thou art at liberty to publish it, and oblige

THOMAS GARRETT.

"I have a few words which I wish to address to the Court, Jury and prosecutors in the several suits that have been brought against me, during the sittings of this Court, in order to determine the amount of penalty I must pay for doing what my feelings prompted me to do as a lawful and meritorious act, a simple act of humanity and justice, as I believed, to eight of that oppressed race, the people of color, whom I found in the New Castle jail, in the 12th month, 1845. I will now endeavor to state the facts of those cases for your consideration and reflection after you return home to your families and friends: you will then have time to ponder on what has transpired here since the sitting of this Court, and I believe that your verdict will then be unanimous, that the law of the United States, as explained by our venerable Judge, when compared with the act committed by me, was cruel and oppressive, and needs remodelling.

Information was sent me, that eight colored persons were in New Castle jail, charged with being runaway slaves, and that the individual believed several of them were entitled to their freedom, and requested to have their case investigated. I went to New Castle next morning, and took Edith Pusey along, and had an interview with Samuel Hawkins, Emily, (his wife) and some of the children in a private room, in the presence of the Sheriff, Jacob Caulk. Hawkins and wife admitted to us that two of their sons claimed by Glandon were slaves; but assured us, in the most positive manner, that them-

# ANTI-SLAVERY BUGLE.

"NO UNION WITH SLAVEHOLDERS."

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SALEM, OHIO, FRIDAY, JULY 7, 1848.

WHOLE NO. 151.

selves and four small children were entitled to freedom; that himself and wife had been keeping house and living together as free persons previous to the birth of the eldest of the four children. Neither the Sheriff or myself had the slightest doubt of the truth of their statement. The Sheriff thought the mother so good a Christian, that she would not lie even to free her own children. I then requested to see the commitments of the Magistrate, which were handed to me. I at once saw that they were defective; and had no doubt if the individuals were taken before Judge Booth, (by legal process,) but what he would discharge the parents and four young children, if not the two older boys. After my return home I called on Wales, stated the facts of the case, and requested him to accompany me to New Castle, in order to take the family above named before Chief Justice Booth for examination. The habeas corpus was prepared, and they were all taken before Booth, about eleven o'clock, on second day morning. The investigation lasted about one hour. The business was conducted by Attorney Wales in such a manner that the Judge was induced to discharge the whole family; and with his decision I was well pleased; but had little or no hope when they were taken before him, that the two boys would be discharged. The statement made by Samuel and wife, in the Judge's office, was the same in substance as they had made in prison to the Sheriff, Edith Pusey, and myself; and that was, that the mother and four young children were free—the two older children slaves. I then put this question to Chief Justice Booth, "As those people have been discharged, will there be any impropriety in my employing a hack to take them to Wilmington?" My impression then was, and still remains the same, that his reply was, "O no." I then in the Judge's office, and presence, asked the Sheriff to procure a carriage. He sent his son for one, and the owner came into the Judge's office, where we made the contract for him to take them to Wilmington. In about half an hour they were all in the carriage, and started for Wilmington, and arrived at my store at noon, nothing secret, or covert, in the transaction, whatever. And I now most solemnly aver, that when they were discharged by Judge Booth, and for some time after they arrived in Wilmington, I had not even a suspicion of the mother and four small children being slaves. If my statement above is correct—which I presume will not be questioned by any one acquainted with my character—your verdict of \$2,500 for the penalty as rendered by you on 7th day last, was not just, as the Judge, in his charge to the Jury, on that occasion, distinctly stated I must have reason to believe them to be slaves to entitle the plaintiff to a verdict. With that *qual clause*, as explained in my favor by the Judge, I was entitled to your verdict of acquittal. I do not pretend to assert that I was able, with the latitude allowed to the witness, to prove my innocence in this case clearly to the Jury. The Judge's charge was positively against me, if I knew they were slaves, or had good cause to suspect them of being such, even though examined and discharged by the Judge. The first case tried during my absence, while I was sick at home, was different—I believed the two boys claimed by Glandon to be slaves; but the Judge having set them at liberty, I thought there would be no breach of law, or risk of penalty, in providing them a conveyance with the rest of the family to Wilmington; and had I believed every one of them to be slaves, I should have done the same thing after they had been released by the Judge, with the feelings of humanity which the Almighty has implanted in my breast, and the interest I have felt for this oppressed people of color, in our midst. I should have done violence to my convictions of duty, had I not made use of all the lawful means in my power to liberate those people, and assist them to become men and women, rather than leave them in the condition of chattels personal. I am called an abolitionist, once a name of reproach, but one I have ever been proud to be considered worthy of being called. For the last twenty-five years, I have been engaged in the cause of this despised and much injured race, and consider their cause worth suffering for; but owing to a multiplicity of other engagements, I could not devote so much of my time and mind to their cause as I otherwise should have done. The impositions and persecutions on these unoffending and innocent brethren, are extreme beyond endurance. I am now placed in a situation in which I have not so much to claim my attention as formerly, and I now pledge myself, in the presence of this assembly, to use all lawful and honorable means to lessen the burdens of this oppressed people, and endeavor, according to ability furnished, to burst their chains asunder, and set them free—not relaxing my efforts in their behalf while blessed with health, and a slave remains to tread the soil of the State of my adoption—Delaware; and, after mature reflection, I can assure this assembly, it is my opinion at this time that the verdicts you have given the prosecutors against John Hunt and myself within the past few days, will have a tendency to raise a spirit of inquiry throughout the length and breadth of the land, respecting this monster evil (slavery) in many minds that have not heretofore investigated the subject. The reports of those trials will be published by editors from Maine to Texas, and the Far West; and what must be the effect produced? It will no doubt add hundreds, perhaps thousands, to the present large and rapidly increasing army of abolitionists. The injury is great to us who are the immediate sufferers by your verdict, but I believe the verdicts you have given against us within the last few days will have a powerful effect in bringing about the abolition of slavery in this country, this land of boasted freedom, where not only the slave is fettered at the South by his lordly master, but the white man at the North is bound as in chains to do the bidding of his Southern masters. Your verdicts against us I hope will prove

as heaven put into a batch of meal, that will ere long leaven the whole lump. I am sorry to have to admit this truth, that the slave States and slave interests have ruled this nation from the Declaration of Independence to the present time; they have kindly taken the North and West under their care and keeping, and have provided a large majority of our Presidents, Cabinet officers, Foreign Ministers, and Judges of our Supreme Courts, from the slave States; they have made our States slaveholders that demanded the admission of Texas into this Union, with her mixed and degenerate race of inhabitants of all nations; they knocked at the Halls of Congress for admission into our glorious Union; the North blushed awhile, but were soon whipped into the traces by their masters. They knew it would be contrary to law to admit them; they also knew there was no use to contend about that, as the South always managed to have it their own way; they consented, and Texas was admitted in a day with the dash of a pen, with her mixed and motley crew of inhabitants as good and loyal subjects of these United States; when at the same time the most respectable foreigners coming amongst us, and adopting this country as their future home, must kneel for years for admission as citizens, before they can be admitted; they must then swear to support the constitution, and pay a fee for admission. Surely the slave power is omnipotent—no other power in this land could have produced the same result; and what has been the legitimate fruit of the admission of Texas into the Union? We have the admission of some of the strongest minds, even at the South, (J. C. Calhoun of that number,) that the admission of Texas was the cause of the Mexican war, where hundreds of millions of the people's money have been wasted, and thousands of valuable lives sacrificed by sword and climate, all for the slave interest. No intelligent man doubts this fact, that it was the slave interest that caused this cruel, disgraceful and unrighteous war. But all things are producing their legitimate fruits. A few years since, a Senator that would speak his own mind freely on the subject of slavery, in Congress, was in danger of being expelled; now it is the all-engrossing subject, it enters more or less into every subject brought before either House at Washington. It is an institution that cannot bear investigation. This subject is now fairly before the people—this is what abolitionists have been laboring for, to have the subject fairly canvassed by the people—then I fear not their verdict. Look at the nations around us! The cause of freedom is progressing with rapid speed—their chart is now about to be accomplished. I have not correctly read the signs of the times, if the days of slavery are not numbered in this country. The South will have to yield to the growing anti-slavery feeling of the north and west; or before ten years from this date there will be a dissolution of this Union. There is a point of forbearance beyond which the north and rapidly growing west will not submit. I have now done, and thank you for your attention.

## From the Charter Oak.

### Financial Diary of a Week.

Thursday, May 25th.—Landlord called for his rent; was a little impatient; had already waited nearly two months. Very sorry; but can't pay; the money is in our subscribers' pockets. Ah, here comes some of it, in this package of letters from the Post Office. No, eagerly break the seal of the most hopeful looking of the lot. It is from a man who owes eight dollars for the paper. "Family sick; crops failed last year; no money to be had; must wait till to pay next fall." Ah, poor man, we'll wait, and so we fear, must our creditors. But let us open the next letter. "I received your bill; it's all wrong; I paid an agent last February." Indeed! well, the money has not yet found its way to our pocket, and probably never will. But let us break another seal, in hope of better luck. Dear Sir: In relation to your most excellent paper, I have read it with a considerable degree of satisfaction for almost two years, and should like to continue it another year, if my circumstances would admit of it. I will send you the pay for them in a few weeks, and if I conclude to take your paper another year, will inform you by this note. Well, this is a promise; wonder if our workmen will content themselves with a transfer of it in part payment? We'll ask them.

Friday, May 26th.—Nothing from the Post Office, but three returned papers, and one unpaid letter, informing us that Mr. — is dead, and his widow is too poor to pay our bill, which amounts to just \$6.50. Poor woman! Poor we! Never mind; we'll make a donation of it to the Lord. "He who giveth to the poor, lengtheneth unto the Lord." Mr. — who has made some type-stamps, called for his pay; had got to take up a note in bank. Sorry for you, dear sir, but 'hav'nt got a dollar. Mr. — looked disappointed. So did we.

Saturday, May 27th.—Pay day, once more; and nothing to pay with. Several workmen call in the forenoon for \$25.00; others for less sums, down to \$2.00. Borrowed \$80 in the course of the day, to divide between them. Afternoon mail brought four letters. No. 1 requests that "Mr. Brown's paper be hereafter sent to W. —," but does not inform us where it has been sent hitherto. Never mind—a couple hours diligent search in our direction books will remedy that omission.

Later.—We've found just twenty-five Brown's on our list; and are a little puzzled to know which of the twenty-five has gone to W. —! Let us consider; six of these have not paid for the current year; four owe for two years; and one, who has received the paper just four years and twenty-one weeks, has never paid a cent for it. He must be the man! For his letter comes to us, postage unpaid. Oh, yes; we ought to accommodate him, and shall transfer his paper with great pleasure. It always gratifies us to do a charitable act. Letter No. 2 contains—poetry!—Eh! such

stuff! It's neither rhyme nor reason. What of that? It costs only ten cents postage; and that's cheap for a sheet and a half of foolscap, covered with the crudities of a fool's brain. We shall put it on file for our Cabinet of Curiosities. No. 3 is endorsed "Post Office Master," but as the very intelligent post master who sent it, neglected to put his name upon it, his intended frank is good for nothing. So his blunder costs us just five cents. We wish ours never cost us any more. The letter is interesting. It informs us that Mr. — to whom our paper has been sent about nineteen months, has gone to parts unknown. Of course, without paying his bill, which amounts to just nineteen Yankee shillings. Well, let us look into No. 4. Postage paid; that looks well. Hullo! as we are alive, here's a five dollar bill! Let us read, "With the Liberty party, as a political organization, I never have identified myself; I paid Mr. Booth \$5 in January, and \$2 about a month ago; besides paying \$3 to you for Charter Oak, my own subscription. I now enclose \$5.00 as a donation to the Charter Oak," &c. &c. Pretty well, for one who is not a Liberty man! But a title to this of this liberty on the part of those who are, would at once leave us of all pecuniary embarrassment. (Our friend, however, is in error, in supposing that the \$5 paid Mr. Booth were for the Charter Oak.)

Monday, May 28th.—Took two letters from the office this morning. One informed us that about \$15 which we supposed to be due on a certain bundle had been paid. Ah, well we rectify all mistakes, of course, and must deduct just that amount from our anticipated income. The other is a request that we will discontinue the paper sent to the writer, because, and only because, he is poor. So are we.

Well—here's our paper maker's bill—fifty dollar dollars, to be paid before night. We'll wait—and see what the afternoon mail brings.

Tuesday, May 29th.—It brings nothing in the shape of money. Here, however, is a letter from a true friend, which stimulates our flagging courage. "It would be a sad spectacle, indeed says he, 'if Connecticut at this crisis should abandon her agent, and her paper. The shame and the folly must, if possible, be prevented.' Ah, a few such brave hearts as dictated this letter, would prevent the catastrophe which we have too much reason to fear.

Wednesday, May 30th.—One letter—no money. And this completes the week. Let us see. Since we commenced this diary, the expenses involved in the publication of the Charter Oak, have been upwards of forty dollars. The receipts, from all sources, have been eight! Our delinquent subscribers are left to draw their own inferences.

We have given a truthful record, from day to day, without concealment or exaggeration. The friends of Liberty can judge from it, whether our position abounds more in labor or profits. Those, too, who have fancied that our scribbling, for a few weeks past, has been less spirited than usual, (and some have made that complaint) can guess the reason.

We let the veil fall.

The following explains itself. We are glad to see the correction made, and are sorry that Mr. Urquhart or any other Liberty party advocate, should take occasion to misrepresent our friends, and that too at the very first meeting they held in the West. Mrs. Swissheim is very sure he did not do it intentionally; we do not say he did, but we have known such things to be intentionally done.

## H. C. Wright, & C. C. Burleigh.

As a matter of justice to these gentlemen, we publish their note, and are very sorry indeed for having misrepresented them. Anxious as we are to stir up our Reverend Watchmen, we could never consent to do so, at the expense of truth, or by casting any obliquity on any friend of the slave, much less the highly esteemed friends in question, whose friendship we deem an honor. The severe, and we fear fatal illness, of a member of our family, prevented our remaining in the city to attend the meetings last week; as we intended to give our readers an account of what was said and done. It was Mr. Urquhart who told us the lecturers had made the proposition we mentioned in our last. Of course we thought the authority perfectly good, and feel certain it was a misapprehension, as Mr. U. gave us their words, which we thought could bear no other construction, and we feel certain he would, willingly, misrepresent no one.

## For the Saturday Visitor.

PITTSBURGH, JUNE 17, 1847.

ESTEEMED FRIEND:—We are well pleased to see, as we do by your paper of this morning, that you are mindful to give a waking jog to the sleepy watchmen on the walls of the Pittsburgh Zion, but it does not strike us as quite the right thing that you should make an occasion to do so by misrepresenting us, especially when occasions enough, in all conscience, can be honestly come by. You say that "C. C. Burleigh and H. C. Wright have given notice that the Bible sanctions slavery, to prove that it is always a little ahead, and should therefore be discarded." Now we have given no such notice, we have no such intention, and we believe no such proposition. We have not discussed, or propo-

sed to discuss, or thought of discussing the question whether the Bible ought or ought not to be discarded, or whether it does or does not sanction slavery. This latter question we have found already raised, by the pro-slavery clergy and professors of religion, and all we have done or mean to do, is just to tell them that having raised the question they may settle it to suit themselves, for all we shall have to do with it; but that if they prove that the Bible sanctions slavery, they will only have proved the Bible false and not slavery to be right. We fully agree with you, that "if they prove the proposition, the deduction follows of course," and so little do we dread the influence of such arguments, that we do not believe that they can prove the proposition; though we believe slavery to be as palpably anti-Christian as it is flagrantly unjust, inhuman, hostile to all that is good and the sum of all villainies; we do not think it worth our while to waste time in proving it.

We expect to be misrepresented and calumniated, for our efforts in behalf of truth and right and freedom, but would rather, on the whole, that it should not be done by one whom we respect so highly, as we have done the editor of the Saturday Visitor, ever since it has been our privilege to make her acquaintance through the medium of her spirited paper. So, if it will make no particularly important difference to you, we should prefer that you would tell your readers next week that you have made a mistake to-day, in the statement above quoted.

Respectfully yours,

H. C. WRIGHT,

C. C. BURLEIGH.

Sixth month, 17th, 1848.

## Official News of the Ratification of the Treaty of Peace with Mexico.

The Union publishes the following despatch from our Commissioners, communicating, in an official form to our Secretary of State, the ratification of treaty of peace with Mexico:

CITY OF QUERETARO, }  
May 25, 1848—9 o'clock, P. M. }

Sir:—We have the satisfaction to inform you that we reached this city this afternoon at about 5 o'clock, and that the treaty as amended by the Senate of the United States passed the Mexican Senate about the hour of our arrival, by a vote of 33 to 5. It having previously passed the House of Deputies, nothing now remains but to exchange the ratifications of the treaty.

At about four leagues from this city we were met by a Mexican escort, under the command of Col. Herrera, and were escorted to a house prepared by the government for our reception. The Minister of Foreign Relations and the Governor of the city called upon us, and accompanied us to dinner, which they had previously ordered. So far as the government is concerned, every facility and honor have been offered us, and Mr. Rosa, the Minister of Foreign Relations, desires us to state that he feels great satisfaction in meeting the ministers of peace from the United States.

We will write to you again shortly, and more at length, as the courier is on the point of departure.

The city appears to be in a great state of exultation, fire-works going off, and bands of music parading in every direction.

We have the honor to be, your obedient servants,

A. H. SEVIER,  
NATHAN CLIFFORD,  
Hon. JAMES BUCHANAN, Secretary of State.

The following straw from the correspondence of the Elyria Courier shows the quarter from which sets the political wind in Ohio.

Neil House, Columbus, June 23, 1848.

MR. WEST:—You have doubtless seen some reports of the proceedings of the People's Convention in the Daily True Democrat, as its principal editor is here. The notices in the Columbus Dailies, though some of them are courteous, are not at all to be relied on. They are for the purpose of deceiving the people of the State as to the true character and consequence of the movement. For instance, the State Journal puts the number of delegates at about 200! When its editors know, that there are more strangers in attendance from all parts of the State, than have attended any other political convention for the last four years. Medary's big hall not being able to hold the people, the use of the Representative's Hall was politely tendered by Auditor Woods, the furniture cleared out, as many benches put in as could be conveniently procured, and the whole galleries and all, jammed full. Every Congressional District but one in the State, was represented, and by men of all parties, full of the one great leading idea of preserving the immense territories recently acquired, from the blight of slavery.

An address and set of resolutions have been adopted, able and catholic in their spirit, which you will soon see. A National Convention is called, to be held at Buffalo on the 9th of August, to nominate an independent candidate for President and Vice-President. Delegates will be there, met from nearly or quite every free State, and "a man for the hour" will be placed before the American people.

The whole proceedings have been, in the highest degree harmonious and enthusiastic. I have not time to give you details or to mention the speakers. The official proceedings you will soon receive, which doubtless will go before your readers.

I had heard much before I left home, of the great popularity of Taylor in this and the southern part of the State. But I find his popularity is like the milk-sickness, it never can be reached, but is always a little ahead. Gen. Taylor has no popularity in Ohio, and if the Western Reserve were to give him its usual white majority, he would fall behind in the State, from ten to twenty thousand—

There is a general and deep disgust at the nomination, in all parts of the State. The volunteers even, who have returned from Mexico, are almost uniformly opposed to him. I was told in Mansfield that out of the two companies raised there, only one man would vote for Taylor. The whole labor of the whip papers throughout the State who hoist the Taylor flag, is to satisfy whigs that they may possibly be consistent men and vote for their candidate! Almost the only men I find who are satisfied with the nomination, and go it with a will, are the few Tylerites who are scattered through the towns. They may bring in all from 500 to 1000 votes to the Taylor ticket, and they make as much noise as though they were half the people. A few of the true blue whigs, who are within hopeful distance of jobs of government printing, district marshalships and attorneyship, post offices, &c. &c. strive not to be outdone in noise by the Taylor men, and vie in the race for the man of whig principles, i. e. the man who they think will appoint whigs to offices! But among the people there is a deep dissatisfaction, and from all quarters we hear the cry "Give us a man whom we can consistently support!" The only real contest ahead, in Ohio at least is between Cass and the nominee of the Buffalo Convention, for no observant man has the least idea that Taylor can get the vote of Ohio, and to effectually oppose Cass, we must rally for the new man.

Yours, &c.,

B.

## Another Outrage.

On Saturday evening a party consisting of three Kentuckians and one Cincinnati, visited the house of Mr. Casey, a very respectable colored man, living in Bank Alley. They rushed past Mr. Casey, who was in the yard, and burst open the door, where Mrs. Casey had just closed, throwing her down. Mr. Casey then coming in, asked them their business. They answered that they were hunting horse-thieves. Casey then said that such a pretence was an insult, as he was too well known to be suspected of harboring such; that he knew their business to be a search after runaway slaves, and that if they could look at Detroit they would probably find them preparing to cross the river. He also told them that if they didn't leave he should be compelled to break their heads, and give them a comfortable position on the pavement. They attempted to search, but no one was permitted to enter any room but the kitchen, save the Cincinnati. Mr. Casey getting impatient, they thought proper to adjourn a little at the women who had assembled in rather dangerous multitudes, but couldn't make any impression on them, and only made themselves ridiculous to a crowd of people, assembled to see the fun. Casey then ordered them out of the yard, and gave them assurance that if they came again they would meet a bullet; for they had no warrant, and against all unwarrentable proceedings of the sort he was able, willing, and determined, to defend himself and property.

The baffled slave-hunters thus retired, amid the jeers of a large crowd of white and black. The Cincinnati is named Ryder, and has heretofore borne an unenviable reputation as a bully. He probably will discover that there is no profit to be gained by his attendance on Kentuckians, as a bound whose keen scent can sniff the blood of an escaping slave.

## Statistics of Western Populations.

Omo welcomed the first permanent settlers in 1788; now, in 1846, it is occupied by 1,732,000 people.

Michigan, to which the attention of emigrants was turned twelve or fourteen years ago, now has 300,000 people.

Indiana, admitted into the Union in 1816 has received a population of more than half a million in 30 years, and now numbers more than 900,000 inhabitants.

Illinois, was organized a separate territory in 1810, and entered the Union as a State in 1818. From that date, its population trebled every ten years till the last census, and in the last five years, has risen from 475,000 to 700,000.

Missouri, which in 1810 had only 20,800 people, now has 600,000, having increased fifty per cent in six years.

Iowa was scarcely heard of in the East ten years ago, and it is but fourteen since the only white inhabitants North of the Missouri line were a few Indian traders. More than 100,000 now make that beautiful land their home; 60,000 of whom have gone in during the last four years.

Wisconsin was organized ten years ago; the marshals are now taking the census, and from the present appearances, the population will vary but little from 150,000, being an increase of one hundred thousand in five years. One portion of the territory thirty-three miles by thirty, which, ten years ago, was an unbroken wilderness, now numbers 87,000 inhabitants; and the emigration to that part of the West is greater than ever.

## The Cholera.

The Sanitary Commissioners appointed by the Parliament of England, have made a remarkable report. It appears that Cholera and Influenza are intimate diseases, both depending in the same localities, and that the latter is far more dangerous than the former. Last November, the Influenza attacked in London 500,000 persons, making for the space of eleven weeks, 6,145 deaths per week above the usual number, an excess greater than the entire mortality produced by the Cholera in the twenty-one weeks during which it raged in 1832. On examination, it seems that Cholera is diarrhoea, developed to a monstrous form by a peculiar state of the atmosphere, accumulated moist exhalations, with sudden changes of temperature. Influenza is the ordinary "cold" developed to an epidemic. Cholera, in its first stages, readily yields to aromatics, opiates and antispasmodics. Now, having found out the cause, we have but to remove it to prevent the effect; and knowing the cause, we can more intelligently proceed to modify the effect. It becomes then the duty of municipal bodies to remove all stagnant pools, ditches, bad drains, and, if possible, forest lands and marshes contiguous; in fact, to take away, as far as possible, every cause that may engender miasma. Prisoners' Friend.

Abolition of Slavery in Connecticut.—It is not generally known that Connecticut had never passed a law abolishing slavery, and eight or ten slaves are still in that State. The Assembly a few days ago, passed a bill abolishing it forever and compelling the masters of the few slaves existing to support them for the rest of their lives.